

## Sheets

Puma Blue

Sinking into one  
She blossoms between my fingertips  
We become  
Unravelling, undone

She has let me breathe  
I came from the sea saying  
"What can I offer?" She  
Told me just forgive yourself

Her skin lets me sleep

So awake have I been for years  
That I forgot to rest  
Now I lie gently  
Dead on her breast

In her energy  
Is everything  
She rolls in her sleep  
Comes back into me  
Dream in softest sheets  
Dream in softest sheets  
Lover, sweet